



World Wrestling Federation® presents

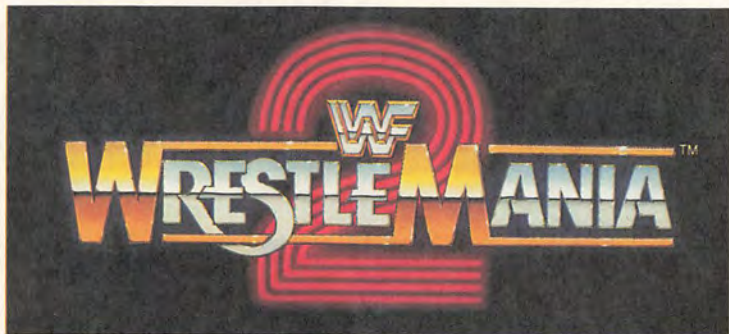
Hulk Hogan™ Keeps the Belt!



How the Hulkster™ beat King Kong Bundy™

*The World Wrestling Federation® Superstars
starring in*

Hulk Hogan™ Keeps the Belt!



**Photographs by Steve Taylor, Titan Sports, Inc., and Long Photo
Written by Jill Wolf**

Copyright © 1986 Titan Sports, Inc.

HULK HOGAN™, HULKSTER™, HULKAMANIA™, and HULKAMANIAC™ are trademarks of the Marvel Comics Group, licensed exclusively to Titan Sports, Inc. All rights reserved.

KING KONG BUNDY™, ANDRE THE GIANT™, JUNK YARD DOG™, BOBBY "THE WEASEL" HEENAN™, and the MAGNIFICENT MURACO™ are trademarks of Titan Sports, Inc.

World Wrestling Federation ® and the World Wrestling Federation logotype are registered trademarks of Titan Sports, Inc. The Wrestlemania 2 logotype is a trademark of Titan Sports, Inc.

**Made in the U.S.A.
ISBN-0-89954-598-X**



Antioch Publishing Company
Yellow Springs, Ohio 45387

I never get mad over the little things. I save my strength for the big things—and this time I do mean BIG!

After King Kong Bundy jumped me from behind during my match with the Magnificent Muraco, I was really steamed. I couldn't wait until my big match with Bundy.

For too long King Kong Bundy had cheated the good-guy wrestlers, like my friends the Junk Yard Dog and Andre the Giant.



Sure, I was put out of action for a while when King Kong Bundy sneaked up on me. But I train hard to stay in shape and I'm not afraid of any wrestler in any fight.

I took my vitamins, worked out, and said my prayers. Then I was ready to get into the steel cage with Bundy. Our match at Wrestlemania 2 would be a super battle! Everything I stand for was on the line!

One thing I knew: Besides keeping my WWF championship belt out of Bundy's huge paws, I was gonna make sure his sneaky manager, Bobby "The Weasel" Heenan, didn't pull any funny stuff.



On the night of Wrestlemania 2, I could tell the crowd was with me. All the Hulkamaniacs cheered as I climbed over the top of the cage. I wasn't just wrestling for myself, I was wrestling for *them*, too.

Hulkamania makes King Kong Bundy jealous. He thinks he's the biggest guy in wrestling just because he weighs 487 pounds.

But after this match, only one of us could be number one. Whoever got out of the cage first would be the winner—and I sure wasn't planning to be the last one out.



I couldn't stop thinking about King Kong Bundy's sneak attack the month before. He was one of the meanest wrestlers I'd ever faced. But I was fired up. I had a mission: to keep King Kong Bundy in a cage where he belonged!

I went after him right away. First I bounced him off the ropes, then I put some of my best moves on him.

Every time he tried to escape through the cage door, I ran across the ring, grabbed him, and pulled him back into the ring.



Then King Kong Bundy struck back.

Everyone knows he doesn't fight fair. He threw me against the bars of the cage and took me to the mat. When I was down, he stepped all over me, then headed for the cage door again.

I couldn't let him escape! I grabbed him by the leg and dragged him back inside.



Next King Kong Bundy tried one of his dirtiest tricks. He tore off the bandage that was wrapped around my sore ribs and used it to tie my arms to the ropes. Now that's cheating!

While I was tied up, he rushed for the door again. If he reached the outside of the cage, the match would be over!

But I broke free and hauled King Kong Bundy back into the ring. By now I was *really* hot.



The match went on. I thought I'd try a body slam. Picking up King Kong Bundy was like trying to lift an elephant! We crashed to the mat and he landed on top of me.

I knew what was coming next—the avalanche and the big splash. King Kong Bundy nearly crushed me under his huge weight. I could hardly breathe.

But I heard the Hulkamaniacs cheering me on, and that gave me new strength. I wouldn't give up. I couldn't let the fans down and let a bad guy take the belt!



I was still in the match. King Kong Bundy had done his worst, and I had hung on to prove I was really the best.

But Bundy wouldn't give up either. He threw himself at me for another of his famous avalanches. I stopped him cold, and now he was starting to understand that I refused to lose.

Every time he tried to get out of the cage, I stopped him. Soon I went for the body slam again.



The crowd went wild as I lifted King Kong Bundy, then dropped him to the mat. It was like an earthquake. I bet they felt the shock waves in China!

I climbed up the inside of the cage. I would be the first one out—and keep the belt! But Bundy wasn't through yet. He tried to stop me from climbing out. I pushed him to the mat.

Bundy had one chance left. He ran for the door as I climbed over the top of the cage. If he could make it out first, *he* would be the winner!



Before he could squeeze his giant body through the cage door, I was out on the floor of the arena. The match was over! I raised my arms in victory.

The crowd of Hulkamaniacs went crazy, cheering and celebrating.

At last King Kong Bundy and his weasel manager had been beaten. Their plan to defeat the Hulkster and rule the wrestling world had failed. I kept the belt!



King Kong Bundy hurried away from the ring to his dressing room.

It may not be the last time he'll try to take away my WWF heavyweight championship belt. But Wrestlemania 2 proved that even King Kong Bundy can't monkey around with me.

You too will always be a champion if you play fair, take your vitamins, say your prayers, and look out for your friends. Take it from the Hulkster—everyone can be a winner!



The End

\$1.95 USA

\$2.95 Canada



Antioch Publishing Company
Yellow Springs, Ohio 45387



ISBN 0-89954-598-X